

# THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME 1.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 30. 1851.

NUMBER 4.

## THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY

BARNES & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.

TERMS.—Payment in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.

Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.

One shilling in addition to the above will be

charged for every three months that payment is

delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are

paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty

cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent

insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-

scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements

as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00. 1 square 1 year, \$5.00.

1 square 3 months, 2.00. 1 column 1 month, 20.00.

1 square 6 months, 3.00. 1 column 1 month, 5.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-

ten or verbal directions, will be published until or-

dered out, and charged for. When a postponement

is added to an advertisement, the whole will be

charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-

tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post

paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Print-

ing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept

constantly on hand.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1851.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-

mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—

Store, corner Washington and Water streets.

Grand Haven, Mich.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forward-

ing and Commission Merchant, also Agent for

the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand

Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

BALL & MARTIN, Storage, Forwarding and

Commission Merchants. Grand Rapids, Michi-

gan.

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and

Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,

Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-

ven, Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-

ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery

and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provi-

sions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fan-

cies Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and

Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,

Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,

and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c. &c.

Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,

Michigan.

WILLIAM M. FERRY, Dealer in Dry Goods,

Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Med-

icines, Boots and Shoes. Also, Manufacturer and

dealer in Lumber. Water street, Grand Haven,

Michigan.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding

& Commission merchants; general dealers in all

kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provi-

sions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and

retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,

Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Groc-

eries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,

Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner

of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D. Office, adjoining

Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Ha-

ven, Michigan.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-

ton Street, Grand Haven.

LEVI SHACKLETON, Wholesale and Retail

dealer in Groceries, Provisions and Liquors.—

First door above H. Pennoyer's. Washington

Street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and

Provisions. Washington Street, second door

East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOY-

ER. The proprietor has the past Spring new-

ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,

and feels confident visitors will find the House

to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-

TON. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms

well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-

plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at

Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-

tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

WILLIAM ORIEL, Boot and Shoemaker.—

Boots and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders

promptly attended to. Washington street, Grand

Haven, Michigan.

A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker.

Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

CHARLES W. HATHAWAY, Blacksmith. All

kinds of work in my line done with neatness and

## BIRTHDAYS.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Bright birthdays, in the happy home!

And tender love prepares

Fond gifts to please the precious child

That dwelleth on its prayers.

It showereth o'er the blooming youth

Blessings and tokens sweet,

And bows before the hoary head

To pay an offering meet.

The birthday of the absent! Thought

On winged scrolls shall fly

To distant realms, or stranger climes

Beneath a foreign sky;

Or bear that love o'er ocean waves

That fierce with anger frown,

Which many waters cannot quench,

Nor all their billows drown.

The birthday of the dead! Be sure

That sacred date to keep;

Send portions to the sick and poor,

And dry the eyes that weep;

Wrap garments round the shrinking form,

Homes for the orphan find,

And bid the light of knowledge beam

Upon the darkened mind.

Spread wide the page that speaks of God;

Speed on the mission-band,

O'er western vales, o'er Asia's wilds,

Or far Liberia's strand.

Give teachers to the prairie-child;

Shed hope o'er souls forlorn;

Speak kindly words to erring hearts

That feel the sting of scorn.

Remember those who climb the shroud,

And plough the surging main;

Breathe pity through the prison-grate,

On sin's despairing train.

For all mankind led deeds and prayers

Of pure good-will be given,

So shall the birthdays of the dead

Help thine own soul to heaven.

Remember those who climb the shroud,

And plough the surging main;

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Of pure good-will be given,

It was made calm by a firm self-control. I look-

ed at the mother. She was very pale, but did

not trust herself to speak.

"Then there is probably but little danger," I

said; "but we have something to do. Have you

water here?"

The husband went to what seemed a closet,

opened two doors, and disclosed a neat pine bat-

hing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was

beyond my hopes; but I had no time to won-

der. The little fellow was in a high fever, and

laboring for every breath. Taking him from his

little crib, where he lay upon a nice hair mat-

tress, fit for a prince to sleep on, I took off his

clean night-clothes, stood him in the bath tub,

and made his father pour full upon his neck and

chest three pails of cold water, while I rubbed

him briskly with my hand. He was then wip-

ed dry, and rubbed until his whole body was

glowing like a flame. Then I wrung a large tow-

el out of cold water and put it round his throat,

and then wrapped him up in blankets. The

brave little fellow had borne it all without a

complaint, as if he understood that under his fa-

ther's eye no harm could come to him. In fif-

teen minutes after he was wrapped in the blan-

kets he was in a profuse perspiration, in a sound

slumber, and breathing freely. The danger was

over—so rapid is this disease and so easily cu-

red. Happiness had shed a serene light upon

the countenance of the father, and thrown over

the mother's face a glow of beauty. I looked

upon them, and was more than ever puzzled

where to place them. There was no marks of

high birth or superior breeding—not a shadow

of decayed gentility about them. It was rather

the reverse, as if they were working up from a

low rank of life to a higher.

I looked around the room. It was the bed-

room. Every thing in it was perfectly neat and

orderly. The bed, like the crib, was excellent,

but not costly. The white counterpane did not

cost more than ten shillings—yet how beauti-

ful it looked! The white window-curtains were

shilling muslin; but their folds hung as richly

as if they were damask—and how very approp-

iate they seemed! The bath, with its snug

folding doors, I knew, had not cost plumber's

bill and all, more than ten dollars. The toilet

table, of an elegant form, and completely cov-

ered, I had no doubt was with pane, and cost half

a dollar. The pictures on the wall were beau-

tifully tinted lithographs—better, far better, than

oil paintings I have seen in the houses of mil-

lionaires; yet they can be bought at Goupil's,

or Williams' or Stevens', for three to five shil-

lings, and a dollar a piece had framed them.—

The floor had a carpet that seemed to match ev-

erything, with its small neat figure, and a light

chamber cover. It was a jewel of a room, in as

perfect keeping in all its parts as if an artist had

designed it.

Leaving the little boy, to his untroubled sleep,

and giving directions for his bath on his waking,

we went into the other room, which was differ-

ently, but just as neatly arranged. It might

have answered for a parlor, only it had a cook-

ing stove, for an artists study, or a dining-room.

It was hung with pictures—heads, historical

pieces, and landscapes; all such as a man of

taste could